

**ECLIPSE**  
COMICS™

No 2

*An Introduction  
to the Big Delights  
of the Small Press!*

**\$1.50**

CANADA  
\$2.25

# GIANT-SIZE MINI COMICS



# The PENUMBRA

WRITE TO: ECLIPSE COMICS - P.O. BOX 199 - GUERNEVILLE - CALIFORNIA - 95446

## ON THE RACKS

### SCOUT no. 12

Ross enters the Norad missile base, which has been taken over by Doody's bizarre religious cult. Plus, "Monday, the Eliminator."

### ALIEN ENCOUNTERS no. 9

Four tales of strange encounters, led off by Bruce Jones' and John Bolton's "The Conquered."

### AIRBOY 7 & 8

Only 50% Davy is kidnapped by his own people! A werewolf is on the loose! When Hiroto and Valkyrie find out, they set out on a commando-style rescue attempt.

### ZONIVERSE no. 2

See the KREN PATROL's close shave during a tussle in their pursuit of the elusive courier!

### LUGER no. 1

Your dreams come true as Bruce Jones, Bo Hampton and Tom Yeates combine their talents to introduce a broken-down soldier of fortune, a psychopathic beauty, and a missing British heiress.

### GIANT-SIZE MINI COMICS no. 2

The comics medium is stretched to the breaking point as mini comics' finest talents are let loose in a full-size book.

### CLINT no. 2

It's "Magnum Farce," the sizzling conclusion to the micro-series! Thrills, chills and spills as only the marketplace midget can deliver!

### THE NEW WAVE no. 9

First full-size issue on deluxe Baxter paper! Super powers square off against magic as the Heep and the New Wave try to overcome the priestesses of Avalon!

### MR. MONSTER'S TRUE CRIME no. 2

Doc Stearn hosts his second issue of rare true crime stories by all-time great Jack Cole!

### WHODUNNIT? no. 2

Murder in the animation business draws Jay (Crossfire) Endicott to investigate "Who Slew Kangaroo?" WIN \$1000 if you're the first to figure it out!

### ADOLESCENT RADIOACTIVE

BLACK BELT HAMSTERS in 3-D no. 3

Tom Sutton illustrates this eye-popper in the Hamsters' third 3-D book. Written by Don Chin, the Hamster King himself!

### CHAMPIONS no. 3

The Champions go after the two remaining soul-shards, only to find DEMON and Malice in the way!

### REID FLEMING, WORLD'S

### TOUGHEST MILKMAN no. 1

ALL NEW! Reid is threatened with the loss of his job should he damage one more milktruck. Not to be missed!

### THE NEW DNAgents no. 14

Trouble abounds as Amber loses the ability to fly, while Shan loses the all-important ability to think!

### KITZ 'N' KATZ no. 4

The krazines continues as the katz try to pep up Kozy's ice-cream cone business by robbing a giant statue!

**JUST A RAMBLE:** Today is Saturday. I'm not exactly sure which Saturday out of the 52 or so we're getting this year it is, but it is a Saturday, that I know. I know it 'cause I'm not supposed to be working today, but I am working and it sucks.

It's a Saturday in September, to hone in a little closer. Late September. Very late September. That's why I'm working on this Saturday. The October schedule books are a little weirded out. Gotta whip 'em into shape before we run out of September to do it in.

Let's see...gotta write the Penumbras for the second shipping group. That's what I'm doing right now, actually. Then I gotta call Steve Oliff and ask if he's gonna be able to get *Airboy* #8 off to Gary on Monday. He will. He's a real pro at saving our schedules. We call him "S.O.S.—O.S.O." That's short for "Save Our Schedules, Omnipotent Steve Oliff!" He's so great, we oughta run a thank you to him every month. We oughta get down on our knees and kiss his colourful feet. Especially on Saturdays.

Dean's in the front room, pasting up the Penumbras and indicias for the first shipping group in October. Oughta kiss his feet too.

After I write this up, I'm gonna have to try to clean off my desk. The only way to do that, though, is to read all those scripts and edit them. Two issues of *Airboy* came in on Friday, plus the next *Scout*, and I promised Jack Herman I'd have the *Villains and Vigilantes* script edited on Friday, but I blew that one. Hope Jeff can wait another day for it. I think he's still working on issue 1, so I guess I'm safe there.

Oh yeah, and that Dutch publisher...I never did finish typing up the list of properties we have available for syndication there. Gotta do that today so it can go off first thing on Monday. Hope he takes some stuff. I like getting in the foreign editions. *Die Unsichlabaren Funf* is my fave for weirdness; you'd never know that it's the *DNAgents* in German!

Wonder what they'll call it in Dutch? Well, can't count our chickens before they're hatched...but he did seem pretty enthusiastic.

Gotta remember to call Timbo and ask him about changing the third caption box in that *Tales of Terror* script he just sent in. Then I gotta xerox it and send it off to Kevin Nowlan. Gotta call Scott about getting some new art from the revived *Zot!* shot out quick for the *Amazing Heroes Preview*. Oh yeah, and I have absolutely GOT to phone Dr. Three about the *Fashion In Action Winter Special* plotline.

Good thing the phone's not ringing today. Sometimes I can't get anything done, everybody keeps calling and calling. And then those new Sprint lines cut the calls off in mid-stream anyway. That's right. Gotta call Sprint and complain. Can't do that until Monday, though. Oh well.

Monday. Jim's coming up with a truck load of steel shelving on Monday. Gotta rebuild all the warehouse space that was destroyed by the flood. Geez, it didn't take us too long to publish enough books to require a bigger warehouse than we had before the flood, did it? Seems like we're really increasing our output this year. Selling better too. I hate bolting that shelving together, but I don't want to shove a job like that off on somebody else. Maybe if we all pitch in we can get it done on Monday. I doubt it. Monday and Tuesday we gotta get all the final camera ready line art together for the books shipping the first week of December. And Wednesday through Friday we gotta have the finished colour work assembled for the first shipping group in November. Maybe we can put the shelving together...next Saturday.

catherine yronwode

THE HIGHLY UNLIKELY ADVENTURES OF.....

STORY & ART BY:  
TIM CORRIGAN

# MIGHTY GUY



HEY,  
MIKE!!

YAAA!!

HEY, MIKE!

“THE BIG BREAK!”

OH, WERE YOU ASLEEP, MIKE?  
DID I WAKE YOU UP?

WHAT TIME  
IS IT?

IT'S FOUR A.M.  
ALREADY!

OH MY  
GOD!

WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING HERE, FRED?  
IT'S THE MIDDLE  
OF THE NIGHT!!

I'VE GOT WONDERFUL  
NEWS, MIKE! I JUST  
KNEW YOU'D WANT TO  
HEAR THIS RIGHT AWAY!

YOU'RE MOVING  
TO TIBET??



SHORTLY....

KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED.  
MIKE! CRIME IS EVERYWHERE!!

YOU'VE GOT A SERIOUS ATTITUDE PROBLEM!  
THE WEE HOURS OF THE MORNING ARE WHEN CRIMINALS ARE AT WORK! THIS IS THE TIME TO CATCH THEM RED-HANDED!

KEEP MY EYES PEELED!  
I CAN HARDLY KEEP 'EM OPEN! FRED, THIS IS STUPID!  
CAN'T WE STOP AND GET SOME CHOW SOMEPLACE?

BREAKFAST SPECIAL

6 EGGS  
10 SLICES OF  
HAM, BACON  
OR SAUSAGE

SMACK! ME  
SMACK! ME  
ES.

YEA...EH  
...RIGHT...

PSST, MIKE! WE'VE GOT ONE! WATCH THAT GUY AT THE NEWSPAPER VENDING MACHINE!

WHY?

DIDN'T YOU SEE? HE ONLY PUT IN ONE QUARTER, BUT HE'S TAKING TWO NEWSPAPERS!!

GOSH, AND TO THINK  
THEY ABOLISHED THE DEATH PENALTY IN THIS STATE!

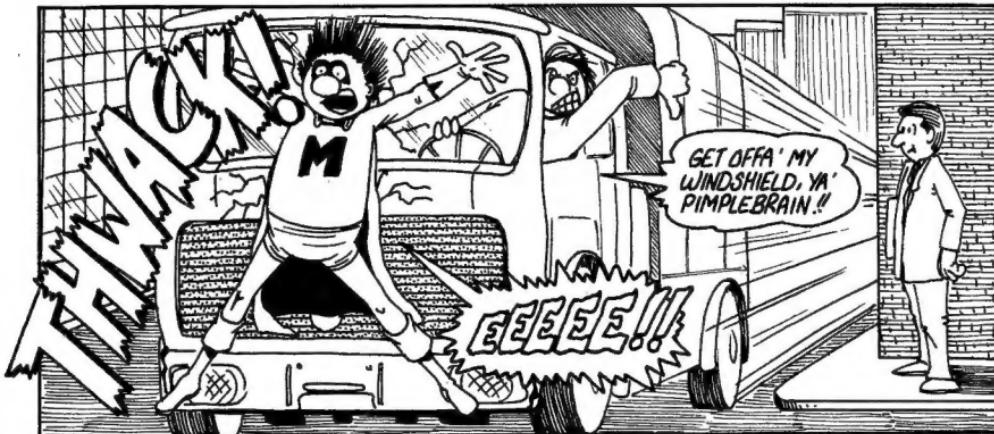
SURE, MAKE JOKES! THIS IS HOW IT BEGINS! TODAY IT'S JUST NEWSPAPERS, BUT TOMORROW HE'LL BE STEALING PLUTONIUM!! TELEPORT OVER THERE, MIKE, BEFORE HE CROSSES THE STREET!

ALL RIGHT!  
ALL RIGHT!

HALT, CITIZEN! THE WEED OF CRIME BEARS UGLY VEGETABLES....

GET OUT OF THE WAY!  
WHA...?

BEEP!  
HONK!  
SCREEEEEE!



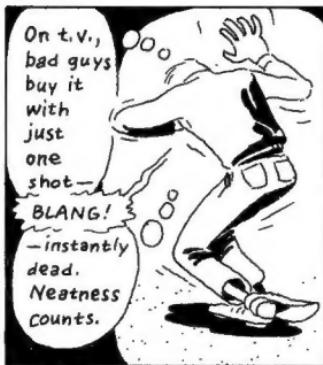
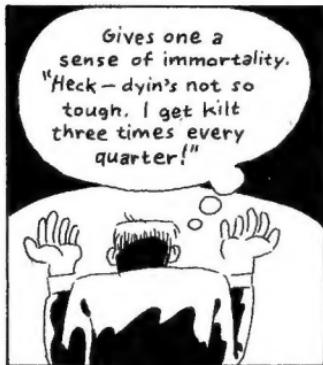
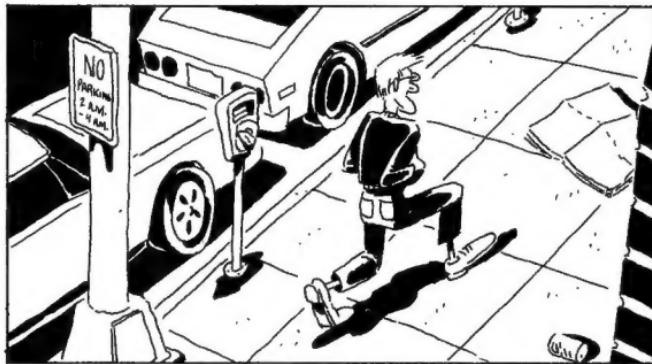
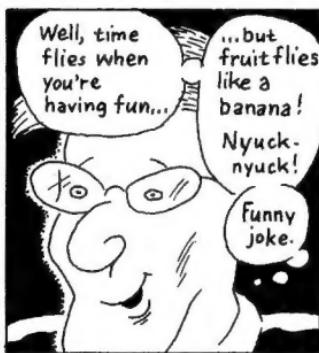
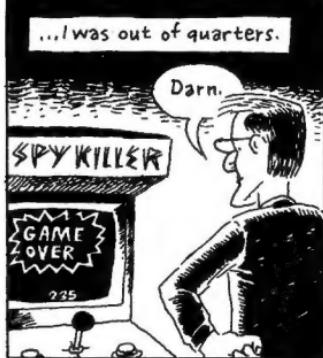
# DANGER

IS FUN!

©1986 by David Steinlicht



I had terminated fifty of the enemy before three lucky shots put me out of the picture. I was finished and I knew it...



Should I say something to this guy? Be friendly?  
"Nice night." "How's it goin'?"  
"Hello." "Hi." "Yo."

...guess not...  
...is he a potential mugger?  
He does seem a bit unfriendly.

Kind of a surly glint in his eye.

Grrr.

Probably thought I was a mugger.  
Imagine, me trying to mug somebody...

"Yer money or yer life, please. Please?"

I know a couple of people who were mugged just a while ago...

...they got their money taken and got beat up in the bargain. Fun night out.

They were waiting for a bus.

Nowhere to run.

There's a guy at work who knows kung fu. He can take care of himself.

Hi-yah!

I'm not very fast... I couldn't kick a knife out of a bad guy's hand.

Uh!

THUMP!

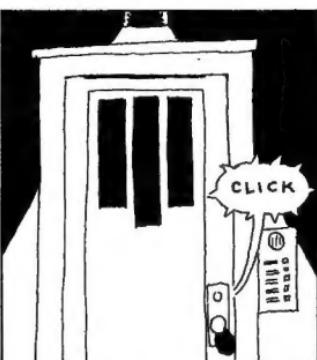
The guy'd cut my foot off!

Bleech!

"Take my money, just please leave my credit cards."

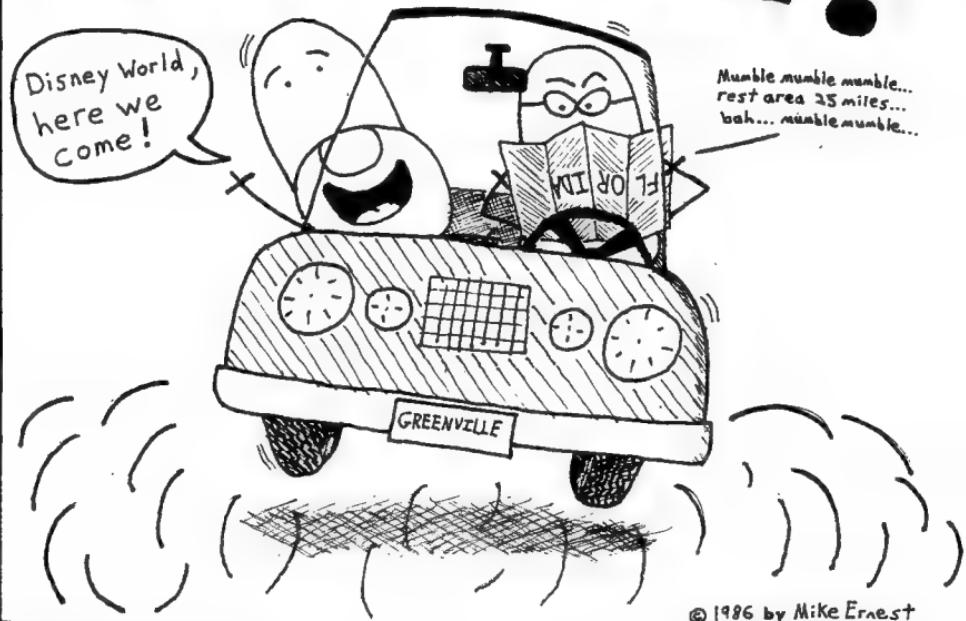
The guy would take my money, my credit cards and the keys to my apartment... and then kill me — just out of spite!

I'd beg—



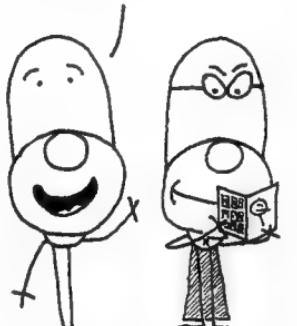
Rudeman and Snoopy Take a...

# FLORIDA VACATION!

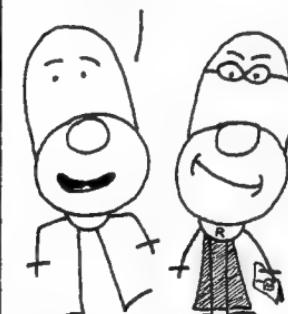


© 1986 by Mike Ernest

Hello. Rudeman and I would like to tell you how to have the IDEAL Florida vacation...



...Unfortunately, we did not have an IDEAL Florida vacation. It was nice, but there is always room for improvement.



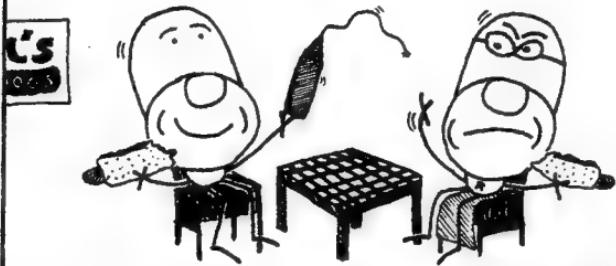
But we did find some points of interest which you should not miss when you're in Florida!



Our first stop is Tampa, Florida, which can be a lot of fun if you know where to look. We looked and we found fun...



...at MEL'S HOT DOGS! The best hot dogs in Tampa! This proved exciting for us. I even fooled Rudeman with the fake ketchup squirter! Ho-ho!



Next, we checked out ADVENTURE ISLAND, which features a WAVE POOL and a tremendously tall waterslide which will give you the WEDGIE OF YOUR LIFE if you don't keep your legs together!



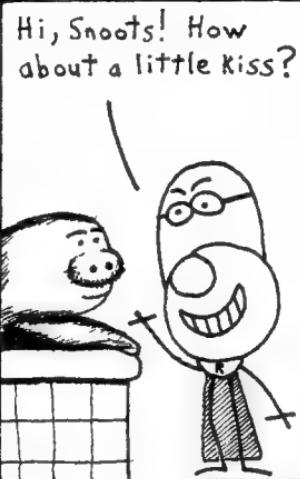
Then, we decided to go to Manatee County, by way of the SUNSHINE SKYWAY BRIDGE!



Come on, Snooty! Take a look! We're not too high up! Heh-heh...



In Bradenton, we found the South Florida Museum, home of a 38 year-old manatee named "Snooty" (no relation). "Snooty" is the oldest manatee born in captivity.

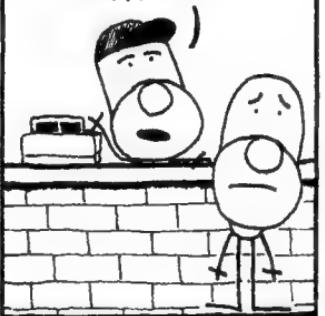


# YUK!



Next, we stopped for a quick lunch at Hardee's...

You're too old for a Happy Meal.



...and then straight on to DISNEY WORLD!



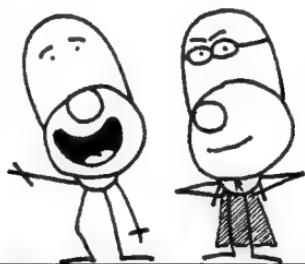
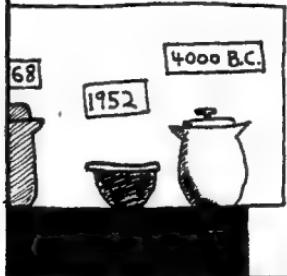
Disney World was fun, but everywhere we went, Brazilians would find us and get in front of us in line!



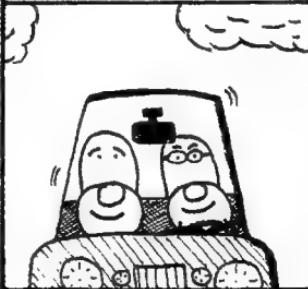
Brazilians have this need to sing really loud and off-key. And, of course, they can't sing unless they clap their hands together!



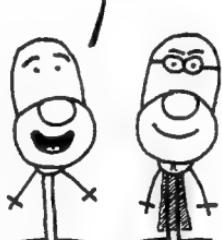
Our last stop is the TUPPERWARE MUSEUM, located south of Orlando. Very educational... What would we do without Tupperware!?



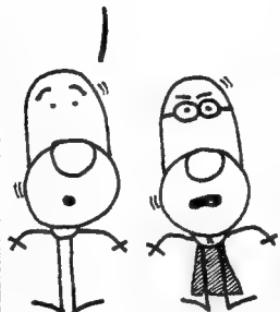
And so, we leave Florida to find Greenville, North Carolina, the place we like to call "home."



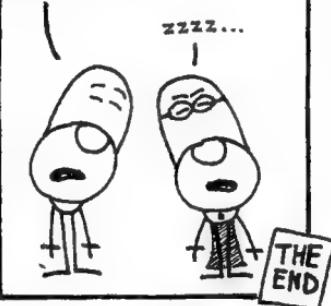
And here we are. Home just long enough to get 4 hours of sleep before we have to get up and drive to Atlanta...



...for the Atlanta Fantasy Fair... only 4 hours of Sleep...



Someday, we will look back on this, and we will laugh. But right now, we're too tired to be amused...



NO PARTICULAR HALLOWEEN HOLDS ANY GOLDEN MEMORIES FOR ME, BUT THERE CERTAINLY WAS A WORST...



# "A HALLOWEEN I'D JUST AS SOON FORGET!"

© 1984 BY JEFF NICHOLSON

THE FIRST SUMMER I MOVED TO CHICO, I GOT A JOB WITH SUNCHASERS LANDSCAPE MAINTENANCE EMPORIUM (I MOWED LAWNS). COME OCTOBER, JOHNNY GOD, OUR EXALTED COMMANDER, ISSUED AN URGENT PROCLAMATION.

I'M THROWIN' A BIG HALLOWEEN PARTY AT MY PLACE. BE THERE!



HIS "PLACE," KNOWN TO THE CREW AS CASTLE GOD, WAS RIGHT NEXT DOOR TO MY HOUSE (THAT'S HOW I GOT THE JOB IN THE FIRST PLACE). THE PARTY WOULD BE IN HIS HUGE QUONSET HUT OUT BACK.



SO HALLOWEEN NIGHT I SET OUT IN MY FAVORITE COSTUME: THE TWO-HEADED DENIM BARBARIAN, WHICH CONSISTED OF TWO LEVI PANT CUFFS TAILORED INTO EXECUTIONERS' HOODS, A DUMMY HEAD, AND AN OLD NAVY MACHETE ...



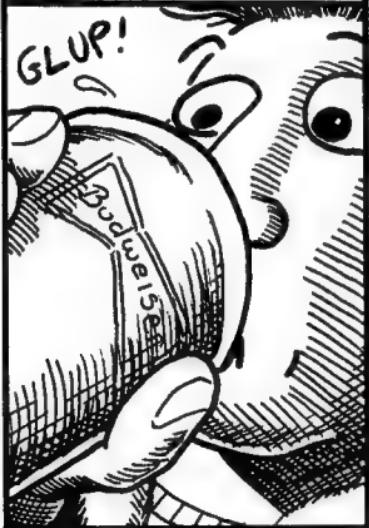
BUT BEING UNAWARE OF PARTY ETIQUETTE, I ARRIVED ON TIME.



THE ONLY PEOPLE THERE YET THAT I KNEW WERE SOME OF THE MEXICAN GUYS FROM WORK, SO I CHATTED WITH THEM FOR A WHILE. THE ONLY PROBLEM WAS THAT THEY STARTED CHATTING IN SPANISH.



SO I ENDED UP DOING  
A LOT OF CHATTING  
WITH MR. BUDWEISER.



I TRIED TO KEEP TABS ON MY  
BEER COUNT BY STACKING THE  
CUPS. YOU KNOW HOW THAT GOES.



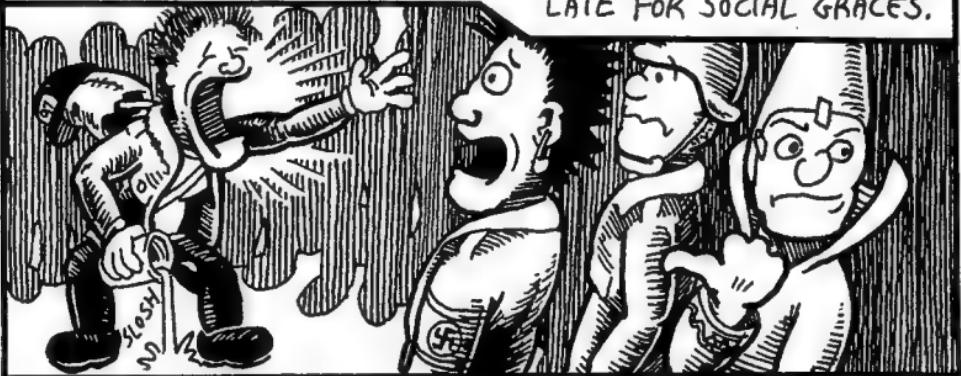
THAT SYSTEM SOON PROVED INEFFECTIVE...



BEFORE I KNEW IT, THE PARTY WAS GOING FULL FORCE.



SOME FAMILIAR FACES SHOWED UP, BUT BY THEN IT WAS TOO LATE FOR SOCIAL GRACES.



SOME OF THE GUYS WERE BUSY TRYING TO "SCORE," SO MY OVERZEALOUS ATTITUDE WAS LESS THAN WELCOME.

HEY, TONY! WHAT'S HAPPENIN'!

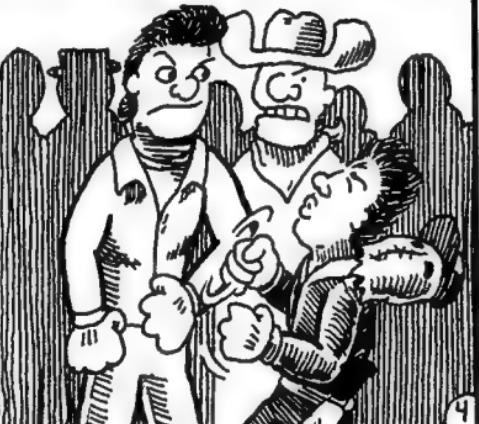


THE DEVIL'S DRINK OVERTOOK ME, AND MY RECOLLECTION ENDS THERE. BUT ACCORDING TO BOB, AN UNRELIABLE JOKESTER FROM WORK, I DECIDED TO "GOOF AROUND" WITH MY MACHETE...



... AND HE HAD TO "SAVE ME" FROM A BIG COWBOY I SUPPOSEDLY PICKED A FIGHT WITH.

THEN AGAIN, BOB WAS FAMOUS FOR STORIES IN WHICH HE WAS THE HERO AND NO SOBER WITNESSES WERE PRESENT.



MORNING FINALLY CAME, AND I SAT DRINKING COFFEE, LOOKING OUT AT THE COSTUME DEBRIS.

YEA, HAD A GREAT TIME LAST NIGHT, MOM.

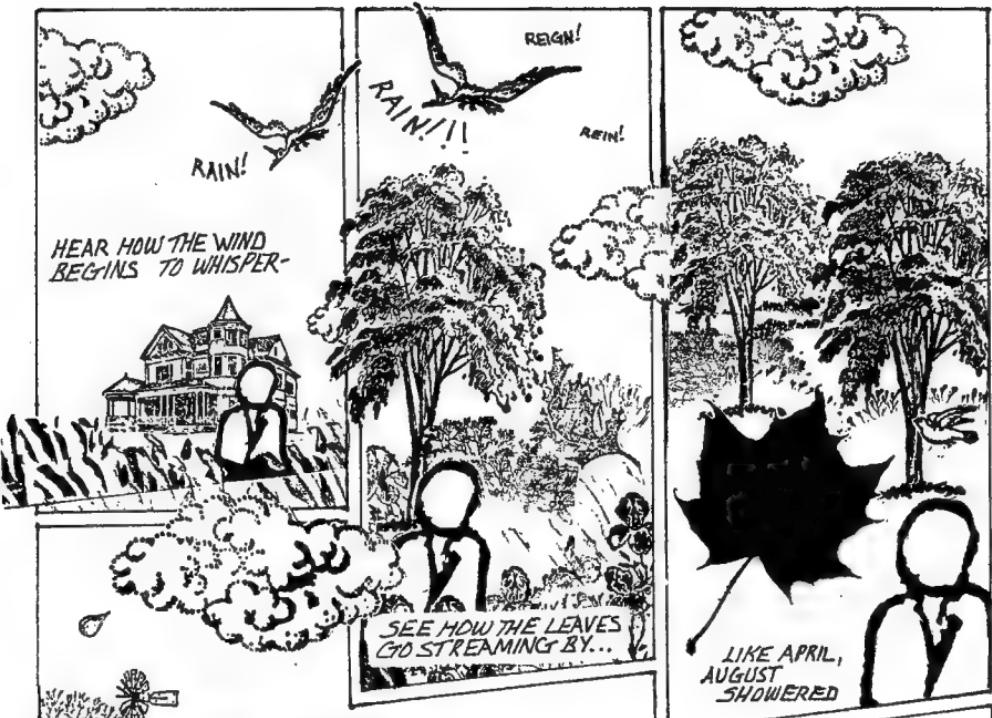
WELL I GUESS SO! WE CAME HOME AND FOUND YOU PASSED OUT IN THE HALLWAY!

ANYHOW, JOHNNY GOD STARTED FANTASIZING ABOUT BECOMING THE BIG SOCIAL ORGANIZER OF CHICO BECAUSE OF HIS PARTY. I THINK HE FAILED TO REALIZE, THOUGH, THAT THE TURNOUT WAS ATTRIBUTED TO THE FACT THAT HE ADVERTISED FREE BEER. THE NEXT CHRISTMAS JOHNNY RENTED THE PAVILION AT THE CHICO FAIRGROUNDS TO THROW A BIG FORMAL CHRISTMAS PARTY WHICH HAD DOOR AND DRINK FEES. I THINK ABOUT SIX PEOPLE SHOWED UP.....

AND NOW FOR THE REALLY BIG PUNCH LINE! THIS WHOLE STORY IS TRUE!

TSSSH

WELL, EXCEPT FOR THE STACKED CUP BIT.



-FOLLOWED THE FROGS  
FOR FOUR OR FIVE FIELDS.

BELIEVE IT, IF YOU NEED IT;  
IF YOU DON'T, JUST PASS IT ON!

**CANADA**  
POST CARD STAMP

LOOK OUT ANY WINDOW  
ANY MORNING  
ANY EVENING  
ANY DAY -

THE WALKING MAN AND  
THE MARSH CENTRAL  
BAND DID ALL THE OLD  
HITS, SINGIN' AND DANCIN'  
IN THE RAIN.

-THE SUN IS SHINING  
BIRDS ARE HUNGRY,  
THO' RAIN IS FALLING  
FROM TROUBLED SKIES.

CONTEST: NAME SIX SONGS MENTIONED HEREIN! WRITE W.M. Z...  
WIN A PAGE OF W.M. ORIGINAL ART-WORK!

WALKING MAN COMICS  
MATT LEVIN 44 LINCOLN  
NORTHAMPTON MA 01060

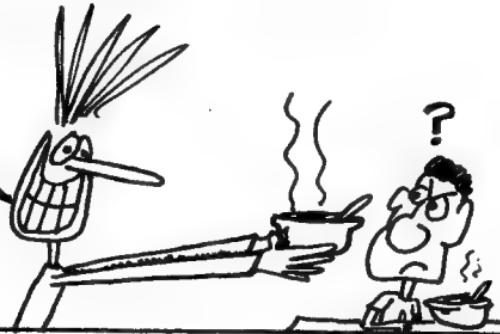
RAIN, RAIN, RAIN -  
I DON'T MIND!

# PERT HERMAN

© 1986 W.H. PRODUCTIONS



HI! I SEE YOU'RE EATING SOUP! I LIKE SOUP! DO YOU LIKE SOUP? SOUP IS GOOD! SOUP IS GOOD FOR YOU! SOUP IS DELICIOUS! CAN I HAVE SOME SOUP? I ALREADY HAD SOUP! HERE! WANT ANY?



HEY, FAT BOY! I BETCHA TWO BUCKS I CAN PUT THIS STICK IN YOUR EAR AND YOU WON'T BLEED!

OKAY, YOU'RE ON!

JAB

HA HA HA!

HEY! COME BACK HERE! YOU OWE ME TWO BUCKS!

I KNOW! I ALWAYS PAY MY DEBTS!

BUDDY RUPPAA

HONK!

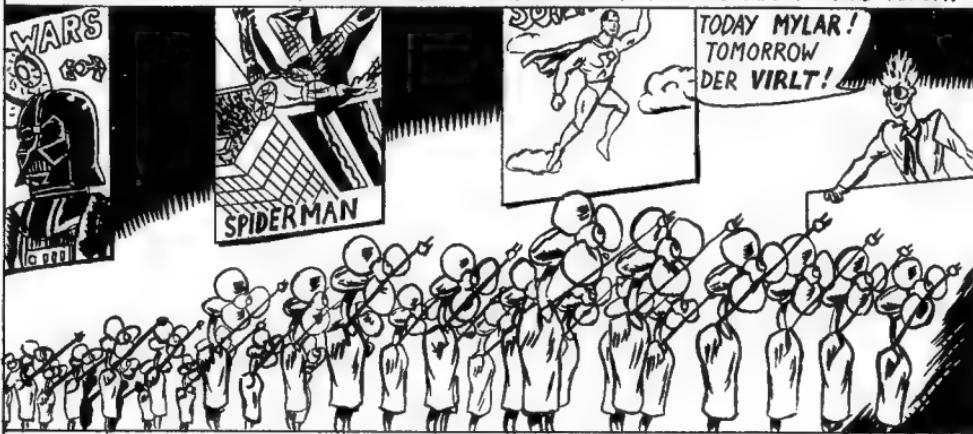
HONK!

# ORIGIN FANBOY

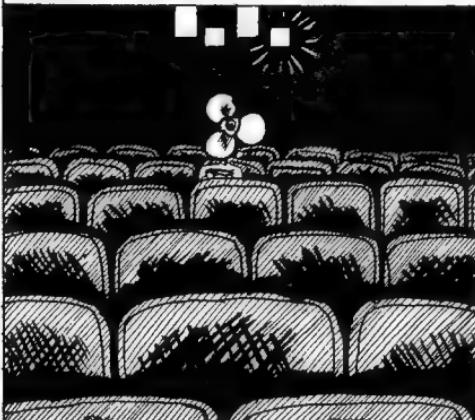
WITH MAJOR FUNDING FROM THE MEDIA LORDS, A LONE MAD SCIENTIST IS WORKING ON HIS CREATION.



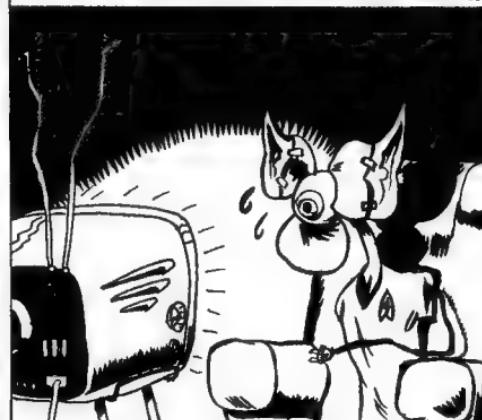
WITH THE PROCESS PERFECTED, FANBOYS TAKE TO THE OUTSIDE LIKE MAGGOTS TAKE TO DEAD FLESH.



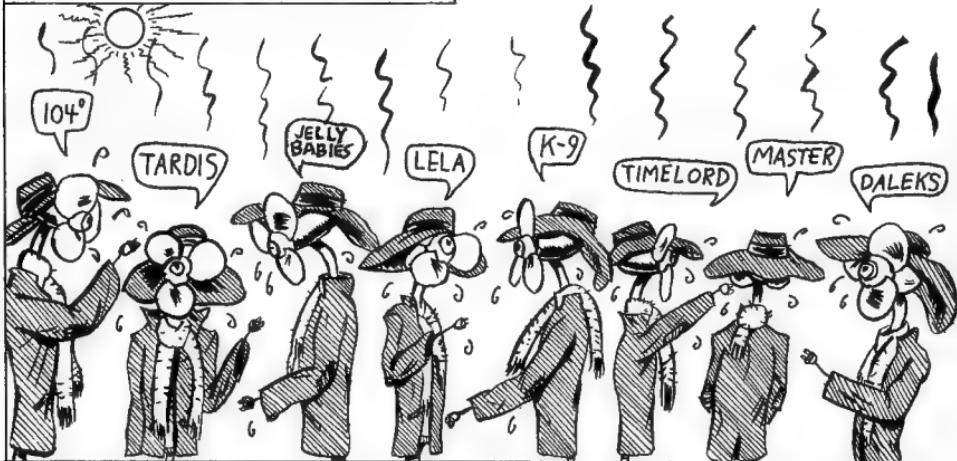
THEY WATCH THEIR FAVORITE MOVIES 100'S OF TIMES.



CATCH ALL THE RERUNS OF THEIR FAVORITE PROGRAMS.



THEY HOLD VERY SPECIALIZED CONVENTIONS.



HERO WORSHIP THEIR FAVORITE AUTHORS.

YOU'RE ANTI-INTELLECTUAL SCUM FOR NOT THINKING THAT MY "SLAVE GIRLS OF THE SPACE NAZIS" IS THE GREATEST LITERARY ACHIEVEMENT EVER!!!

THANK YOU, SIR!



THERE ARE EVEN SOME FANBOYS INTO MUSIC.

I DON'T THINK YOU'RE A FRIED HIPPIE, BUT I DO THINK YOU'RE JIM MORRISON PLAYING 'POSSUM!



BUT MOSTLY THEY COLLECT COMICS.

OBOY! STUDEMEN #1876! THEY ONLY PRINTED THREE MILLION OF THOSE!



FANBOYS, LIKE STERILE MUTANTS AND HOMOSEXUALS, CAN'T REPRODUCE, BUT THEY SURE WILL RECRUIT!

GABBA! GABBA!  
YOU'RE ONE  
OF US!

GOOD! WHERE'S  
THE MYLAR BAGS?



# TORNADO ALLEY

by DISSMEYER  
© 1986



I STOPPED IN THE MIDDLE OF  
THE BRIDGE AND LOOKED OUT OVER  
THE WATER AT THE CLOUDS  
CHURNING GROTESQUELY NEAR  
THE TOPS OF THE SKYSCRAPERS.

I GLANCED UP AND DOWN THE  
LENGTH OF THE BRIDGE, LOOKING  
FOR CARS, FOR THE MOTORISTS  
THAT WERE NOT THERE TO  
HELP ME, AND THEN AGAIN  
LOOKED AT THE SKY.



I LIT A CIGARETTE.



NO BUSES COULD YET BE SEEN  
COMING DOWN THE STREET. I  
TOSS ED MY CIGARETTE INTO THE  
GUTTER IN DISGUST.



AT SANDY'S, AN HOUR EARLIER, WE'D "TALKED ABOUT THE WEATHER..."

WHERE I COME FROM, IT WAS CALLED "TORNADO ALLEY." THEN I GOT UP HERE, AND HERE THEY SAID, "WELCOME TO TORNADO ALLEY." I THOUGHT I'D LEFT THAT BEHIND.

YEAH.



"I GREW UP ON THE PLAINS, AND THERE WERE ALWAYS SUDDEN STORMS, TORNADOES... EVERYTHING WAS SO FLAT AND OPEN, YOU FELT TOTALLY DEFENSELESS..."

LOOKING AT THE SCHEDULE, I SAW THAT ANOTHER BUS WOULDN'T BE ALONG FOR HALF AN HOUR. LIGHT RAINDROPS BEGAN TO SPOT THE GLASS WALLS OF THE SHELTER.



I REACHED FOR MY PACK OF CIGS AND FOUND IT WAS EMPTY. I CURSED; THE REALIZATION MADE MY CHEST TIGHT WITH FRUSTRATION AND ANXIETY.



THERE WEREN'T MANY SHOPS OPEN IN THIS PART OF TOWN, ESPECIALLY ON A SUNDAY. UP A SIDE-STREET WAS A BAR, AND SINCE I HAD PLENTY OF TIME, I DECIDED TO TRY IT.



AS I WALKED, I WATCHED THE CLOUDS MUSHROOMING HUGELY FURTHER OVER THE CITY. THE SUN WAS NOW OBSCURED. THE RAIN HAD STOPPED FOR THE MOMENT.

THE BAR WAS CLOSED. EVERYTHING AROUND HERE WAS CLOSED OR ABANDONED.



SINCE I'D COME THIS FAR, I DECIDED TO WALK ON TOWARDS MY APARTMENT AS FAR AS I COULD. I COULDN'T STAND AND WAIT WHEN I NEEDED A CIGARETTE.



I COULDN'T GET MY MIND OFF THE WEATHER. I REMEMBERED ANOTHER TIME I'D BEEN AT SANDY'S DURING A TORNADO WARNING. SHE WAS OUT ON THE LAWN TAKING PICTURES; I STALKED AROUND INSIDE CHAIN-SMOKING.



ACCORDING TO SMOKER'S LOGIC, WHEN YOU RUN OUT YOU ALWAYS WISH THAT AT SOME TIME IN THE PAST YOU HADN'T SMOKED AS MANY, SO THAT "YOU'D STILL HAVE SOME NOW."

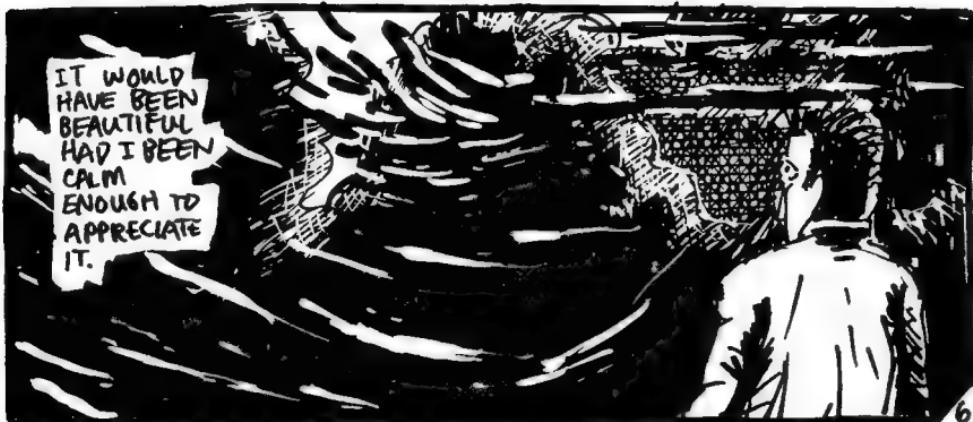
IT WAS MORE  
OPEN AS I  
CAME NEAR  
THE BRIDGE  
AND I HAD  
A WIDER  
VIEW OF THE  
SKY ALL  
AROUND.



THE CLOUDS  
WERE MOVING  
IN SEVERAL  
DIFFERENT  
DIRECTIONS  
AROUND  
THE CITY,  
PASSING AND  
OVERLAPPING  
EACH OTHER  
AT VARIOUS  
ALTITUDES  
AS THOUGH  
PREPARING  
TO ATTACK.



IT WOULD  
HAVE BEEN  
BEAUTIFUL  
HAD I BEEN  
CALM  
ENOUGH TO  
APPRECIATE  
IT.



I STOPPED AT THE EDGE OF THE BRIDGE, PARALYZED, AS IF IN A BAD DREAM. THE BRIDGE LOOKED SO LONG, THE OTHER SIDE SO FAR AWAY; I'D BE IN THE OPEN, WITHOUT PROTECTION.



DIFFERENT EMOTIONS SAVAGED EACH OTHER; EVERYTHING WAS SO ABSURD. THEN THE MEMORY OF THAT DAY AT SANDY'S CAME BACK AND MADE ME ASHAMED AND, FOOLISHLY, FOUGHT OFF MY FEAR:

THE TORNADO WARNING WAS OVER AND SANDY CAME BACK IN, PLEASED WITH A CAMERA FULL OF PICTURES OF THE STORM CLOUDS.

BUT I WAS SHAKING.



I WAS HALFWAY ACROSS THE BRIDGE WHEN THE SIRENS WENT OFF.



I STOPPED AND LOOKED OUT OVER THE WATER. THE CLOUDS COVERED THE WHOLE SKY, THE CONFLICTING CURRENTS CREATING A GREY CHAOS IN WHICH IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE TO TELL WHICH MASSES WERE MOVING IN WHICH DIRECTION. FROM MY ISOLATED SPOT ON THE BRIDGE, IT LOOKED AS IF THEY WERE DESCENDING, CIRCLING CLOSER, AROUND THEIR PREY...



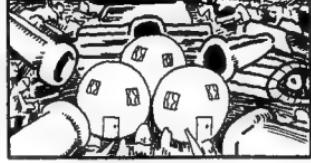
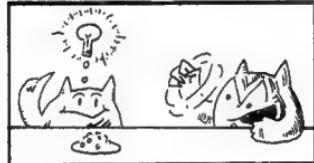
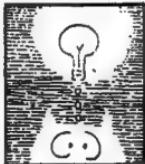
IT GOT DARKER, DARKER...



I KNEW THEN THAT I HAD MADE A MISTAKE.

END

# HOW WE TRAVELED FROM PLANET PLUMPET TO PLANET EARTH



# AFTERWORD

BY  
THE EDITOR

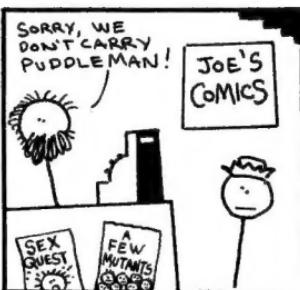
HI,  
FOLKS.



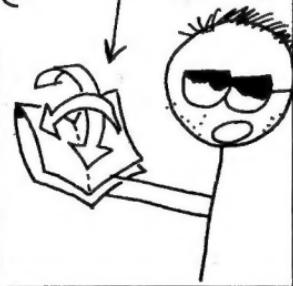
MOST MINICOMIC ARTISTS PRINT THEIR OWN COMICS ON PHOTOCOPY MACHINES. IT'S CHEAP, EASY, QUICK AND FUN!



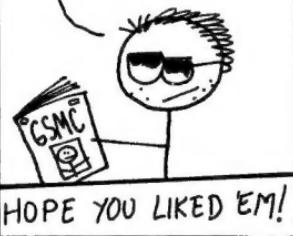
BUT MOST MINICOMICS ARE PUBLISHED IN EDITIONS SO SMALL THEY ARE IMPOSSIBLE FOR THE AVERAGE COMICS FAN TO FIND.



A MINICOMIC IS A  $4\frac{1}{2} \times 5\frac{1}{2}$  BOOKLET MADE FROM ONE SHEET OF PAPER. (DEMONSTRATION)



NOW, THANKS TO ECLIPSE, YOU CAN READ A PRIMO SAMPLING OF THESE HERETOFORE NOT AVAILABLE COMICS.



## RECOMMENDED FURTHER READING:

### SMALL PRESS COMICS EXPLOSION

C&T Graphics, 45 Wilcox Street, Rochester, NY 14607  
(Sample: \$2, Subscription \$12)

**MINICONTACTS:** These are some of the more active publishers in the field as of this writing. They are constantly putting out new comics and one tried-and-true method for a quick response is to mail a couple of bucks and ask for some samples and a catalog. If you're already drawing your own comics, include copies of your work and ask for feedback.

### NOT AVAILABLE COMICS

Matt Feazell  
Box 5803  
Raleigh, NC 27650

*Cynicalman, AntiSocialman, Anti Boy, etc.*

**CHUCKLES PRODUCTIONS**  
Chuck Bunker  
218 Highland Ave.  
Somerville, MA 02143

*Genitricman, Pieman, Matchstick Men*

**WLH PRODUCTIONS**  
Sam Henderson  
26 Ohayo Mt. Rd.  
Woodstock, NY 12498  
*Captain Spaz, Meshuge, Etc.*

### WALKING MAN COMICS

Matt Levin  
44 Lincoln  
Northampton, MA 01060  
*Walking Man, Halfway House, etc.*

### ANTHRAX PRESS

Daryl & Joe Hutchinson  
5851 Pine Knob Ln.  
Clarkston, MI 48016

*Insect Terror, Little Book of Horrors, etc.*

### OZONE PRESS

Hal Hargill  
Box 313 Addison Sta.  
Dallas, TX 75001  
*Bird Comics, Hal Tek, Etc.*

### RECENT COMICS

Dave Walker  
2815 Monticel Cir.  
Sanford, NC 27330

*Evil Boy Scout, Recent Comics, Etc.*

### FANDOM HOUSE

Dennis Pimple  
Box 1348  
Denver, CO 80201  
*Acme, Steel Pulse, large catalog!*

### COMIX WAVE NEWSLETTER

Clay Geerdes, Box 7081, Berkeley, CA 94707  
(Sample \$1, Subscription \$6)

### JABBERWOCKY GRAPHIX

Brad Foster  
Box 168255  
Irving, TX 75016

*Goodies, Stuff, Etc.*  
(Please include age statement)

### HOLVERSON MAGNETO & SPARKPLUG CO.

Doug Holverson  
RR #1, Soldier, IA 51572  
*Captain Sauer, Fanboy*  
(Age statement)

### HSC

Bob Pfeffer & Randy Paske  
Box 912  
Gilbert, MN 55741-0912

*MISC, Spud & Ernie, Etc.*

### APC PUBLISHING

3304 Feltz Ave.  
Stevens Point, WI 54481  
*APC Tales, Student Klone, Etc.*

### MICRO COMICS

Paul Curtis  
R.D. #2  
Saegertown, PA 16433

### RODRIGUE'S BOOKS PRESS

Walt Rodgers  
Box 605  
Blairstown, NJ 07825  
*Just Another 8-Page Wonder*

### CITY LIMITS GAZETTE

Bruce Chrislip  
6217 5th NW  
Seattle, WA 98107

### STARHEAD COMIX

Michael Dowers  
Box 30044  
Seattle, WA 98103  
*Morty the Dog, Seattle Star, Etc.*



ECLIPSE PRESENTS

# DESTROY!!

THE LOUDEST

# DESTROY!!

COMIC BOOK IN

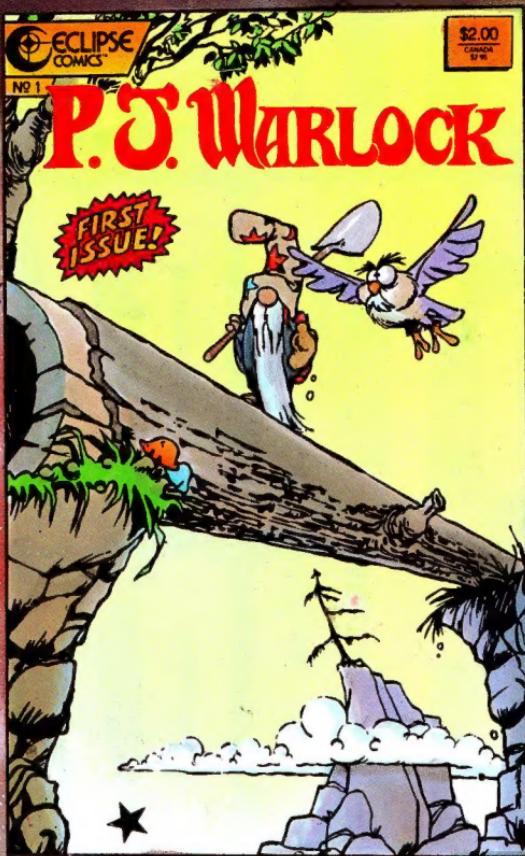
# DESTROY!!

THE UNIVERSE

# DESTROY!!

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Black  
and  
White!

by  
Bill Schorr  
Creator of **CONRAD**

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